

The Mess Is Permanent

Cloud Nothings

I hate to bring it up
But if I may
The mess is permanent
And we're to blame
I didn't know enough
How to separate
The way turn it up
From where you came

Could it really get harder
Can we never evolve
Or is it really just farther
Than we can ever go
I wanna write a new ending
Where everybody is light
And they talk about saving
Whoever's left alive

It's hard to be in this city
It's hard to breathe in this town
It's hard to be in this place
When all these walls are coming down
On you

The era's over now
The time is saved
The world you're living on
Is what you made
The air is colder now
The night sets in
It's looking permanent
Unfortunately